

Disturbance

"Euroshima"

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It's a mirage along the tracks
rusted machinery, all radio's dead
Twisted Corpses (bodies) with broken backs
Burnt out eyes cry in shattered heads
happy pills on low sale price
make us believe in all their lies
Revelations for the mass
Against our western guns and gas

Painless silence, there's no one to answer
Euroshima
The western world died without a scream
Euroshima
Painless silence, there's no one to answer
Euroshima
The time is near, so draw on fear, Armageddon all
man-made

Truckloads with corroded dead
United Nations are colored red
It's a new time, this infected mess
Faded lives without time to beg
Ignorant of this arms race
Civilians struck and set ablaze
There's no one to entertain,
No one left to buy or waste

Toxic fall out, acid rain
Wastelands that will never change,
No one left to play the game
Of power, envy, war and fame
Time will pass and man will rise
To trust the one who tells the lies
Man will rise and one will lead
Selling his people for his greed

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